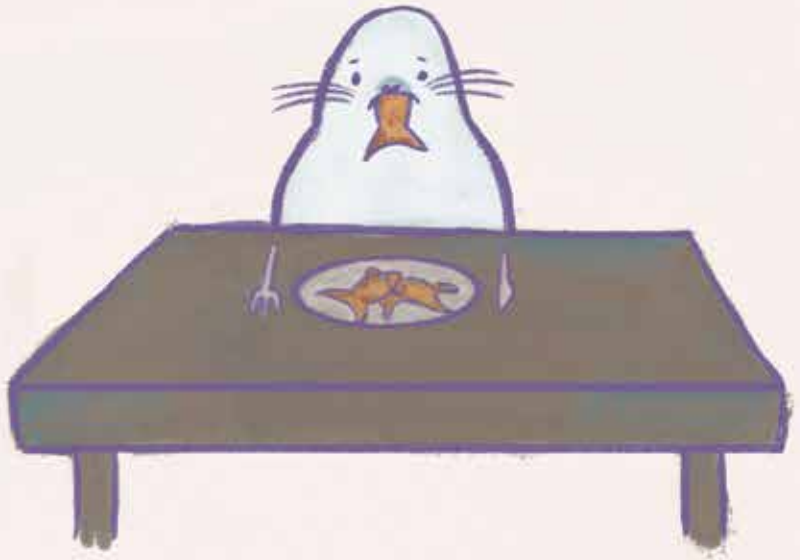
The life of a Corporate seal was a simple one, every morning right at 7am sharp, the seal awoke from his bed and started his day.

The corporate seal had his breakfast alone,
like most seals his age, he ate 3 fresh fish
before changing into his work tie.



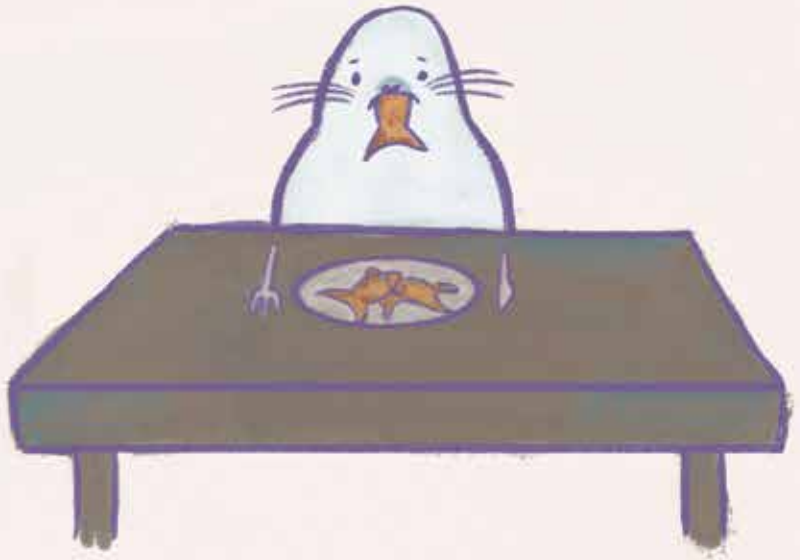
The corporate seal sat on his morning train and patiently waited for his stop to arrive, carrying his suitcase in one hand and morning coffee in the other.

The corporate seal arrived at his desk and began to work. It didn't really matter what the seal worked on, some corporate business.

At the end of the day the corporate seal went back on his train and rode it all the way home.

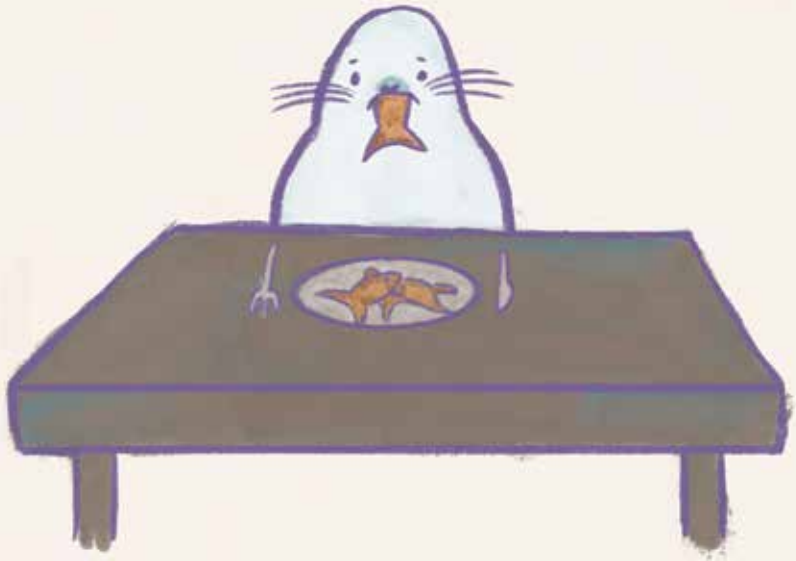
It didn't matter what he worked on for that day.

The corporate seal ate his dinner fish alone,
he ate slowly and thought about the day he
had at work and the next morning to come.



The corprate seal at the end of the night went to bed at 8:00 pm sharp that night, he didn't have anything else to do that night.

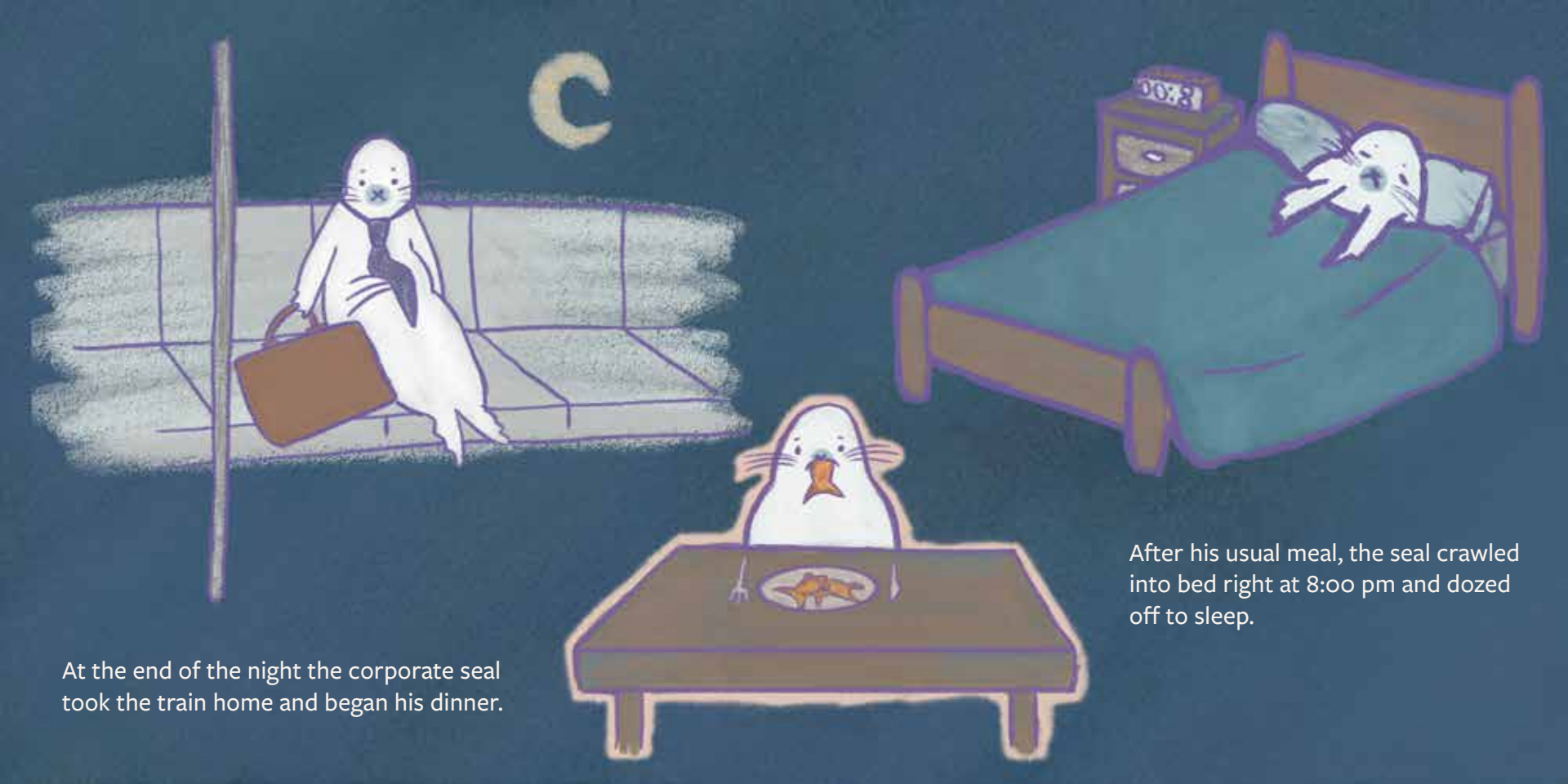
The next morning the corporate awoke at 7:00 am sharp once more.



He did his usual rotuine, eating breakfast and putting on his morning tie.

The corporate Seal rodde the train to his office, he had his coffee in one hand suitcase in the other.

At work he did his usual business, working tirelessly. It didn't matter what the corporate seal worked on.



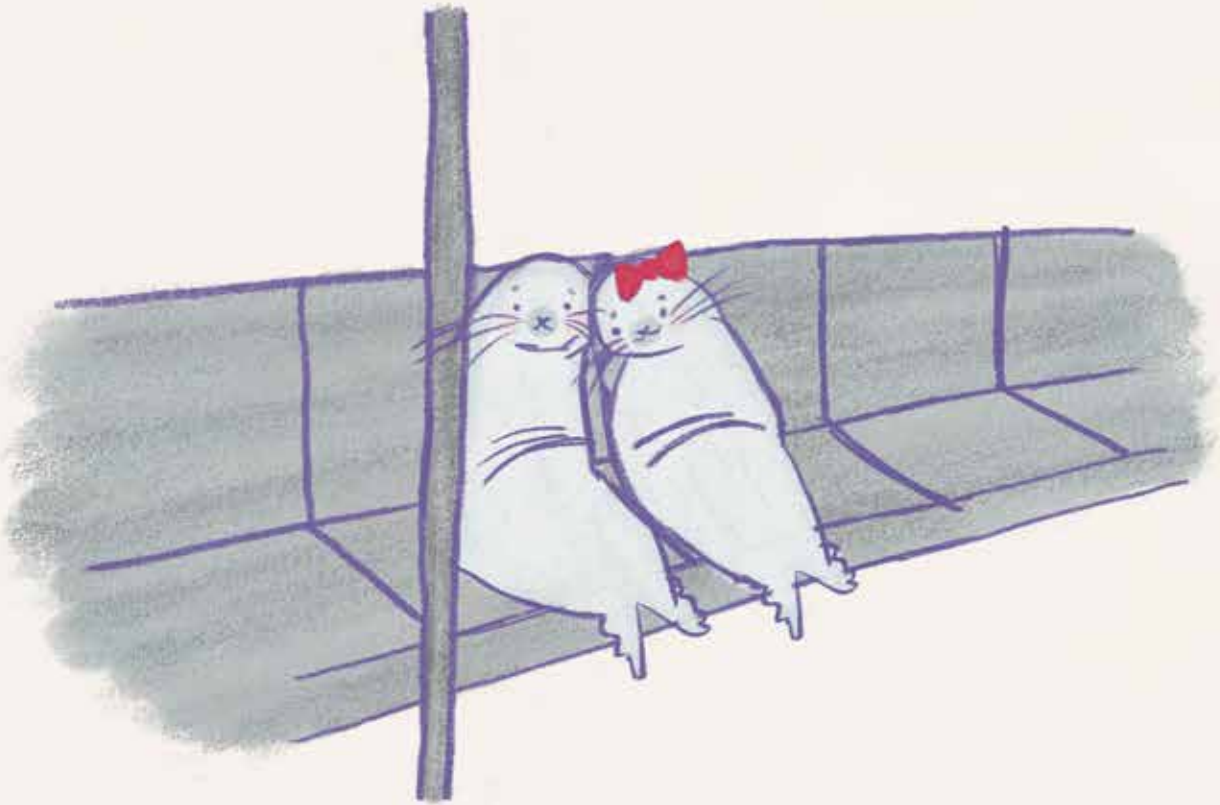
At the end of the night the corporate seal took the train home and began his dinner.

After his usual meal, the seal crawled into bed right at 8:00 pm and dozed off to sleep.

The corporate seal's life was a cycle, he woke up, ate, trained to work, worked, trained home, ate, and went to sleep. It simply was how his life was.

Until one day his desk neighbor had an error with her computer, he assisted her in fixing this issue and couldn't help but chat with her some more.

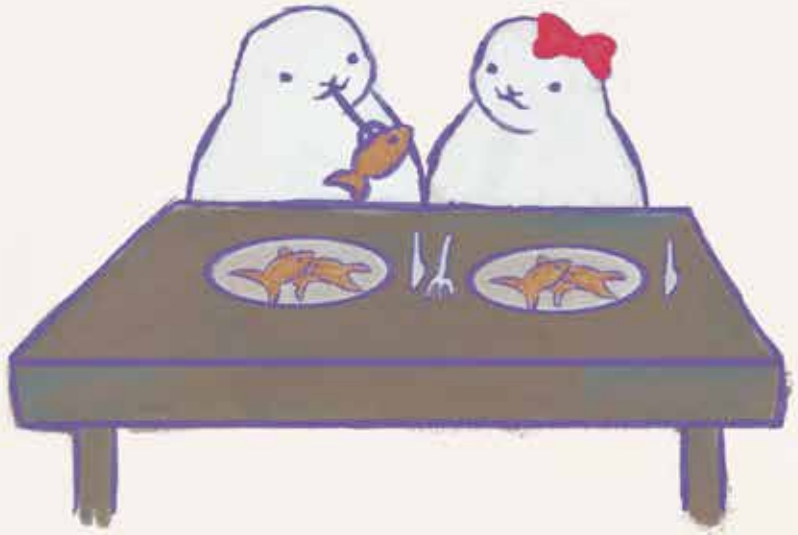
For the first time in what felt like awhile, the corporate seal smiled. He enjoyed talking with her and felt at peace.



At the end of the working day the two went home together. Sitting on the train the corporate rested his head on the other's.

During dinner time, they ate together and chatted throughout their whole meal. They learned about on anotherand thought about building their future together.

The corporate seal fed the other the biggest piece of fish.



At the end of the night, the two climbed into bed and cuddled before falling asleep.

It did not matter what time it was or what plans they had the next morning. They were there in the moment, feeling the presence of the other and enjoying whatever little or lot time they had together.

For once in his life, he was no longer a corporate seal, he was just a seal laying in bed with another seal.

All the mattered was that they were together.